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COMMUNICATIONS AND LETTERS on business must be Post-Paid to insure attention.

Book and Job Printing.

Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

SONG OF THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her glory;
Her warrior's wreath is in our hand,
Our line breathe out her story.
Her lofty hills and valleys green,
Are shining bright before us;
And like a rainbow sign, is seen
Her proud flag waving o'er us.

And there are smiles upon our lips
For those who meet her form;
For glory's star knows no eclipse,
When smiled upon by women.
For those who brave the mighty deep,
And scorn the threat of danger,
We've smiles to cheer—and tears to weep
For every ocean ranger.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her freedom;
Our prayers are for the gallant band,
Who strikes where honor leads them.
We love the stainless air we breathe,
This freedom's endless bower,
We'll twice for him an endless wreath
Who secures a tyrant's power.

They tell of France's beauties rare,
Of Italy's proud daughters;
Of Scotland's lassies—England's fair,
And nymphs of Shannon's waters.
We need not boast their haughty charms,
Though lords around them hover;
Our glory lies in freedom's arms—
A Freeman for a lover!

DEMOCRACY.

What is Democracy? Go ask of the free,
Who have conquered alike on the land and the sea—
Go ask at the Grave of Liberty's son—
Go ask at the tomb of Great Washington!
For it here we fought—for it here we bled,
Will answer the shade of the illustrious dead!
Go ask of those heroes who bled in the strife—
Who in Liberty's cause, pledged both fortune and life;
This honor—their virtue, freedom and fame,
All these are combined in Democracy's name!
Then, freedom, oh, cherish this beautiful flower,
And guard it from faction's mid-dwelling power;
If neglected, its blossoms will fall and decay,
But if nurtured by Freedom, long will it stand,
The wonder of nations—the pride of the land!

WHO IS A MONARCH?

"A king can make a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and all that;
Gude faith, ho manna for that!"—Burns.

Who is a Monarch? Not the gilded thing,
The tinsel idol, called by slaves a king—
Who bows the Turk or sways the abject Russ,
By turns a Nero and a Claudius—
Who sends his desolating edicts forth,
To chain the millions of the frozen North,
Or launch on Asia's fens the crushing blow,
That they feel, yet fear to speak, their woe!
Not the false hero, bravado whose serpent rod
Slaves bow, and kiss their native, kindred sod,
Should wear the monarch's title. Armies bind
The coward's body not the freeman's mind.
He is a monarch, who with open brow,
Unquailing eye, with knee untaught to bow,
With hands embowed with toil, can nobly rise
AN HONEST MAN! There walks beneath the skies
No holier monarch! His the power of right—
The lever of the ancient age, whose might
Would move the world. Oh, may that glorious pow'r,
In truth resistless, in the trying hour
Be ever ready! His unshrinking hand
Be ever raised, to guard his native land
From the invader or the secret foe,
Who strikes with foul and perfidious blow
At his own country's heart! We trust in him.
Ne'er may he fail us, nor our hopes grow dim!
We're monarchs all, while we are freemen all—
High in our cot as king in palace hall—
Our Lyons still shall wield the sledge of right,
Franklin's rod the storm clouds of their light!
In union all the winds of freedom breathe,
And round our hearts the chain of friendship wreath,
Equals on earth, we'll bow to no man's nod,
And trust to honest men—the noblest works of God!

It's no use.—My dear, you've always mended
up our old chimney ware when it got broke—
now there's that old teapot has got its dear nose
knocked off again; do mend it on, love, won't ye?
'No, Susan,' replied the good man, rolling up
his eyes like a duck in a fit of the Spanish cholera;
'no, it ain't no use. We never use that teapot
in winter, you know.'

'That's true love, but we shall want it next
summer.'

'Summer!' roared the husband in a voice of
thunder, intended as a rough intimation of the
great trumpet—summer! who talks of summer,
seed time and harvest? They are things of the
past, and belong no more to the future. No,
Susan, we shall never want that old teapot again.
The 23rd of April winds up the affairs of this earth,
and makes darned small beer of teapots with bro-
ken noses.

'Oh, dear, oh!' cried the poor woman, 'what
shall I do? There's that new bonnet trimmed
with red ribbons, and that ere bran fire span new
silk gown not much more nor half worn out, and
that new sash pan, and the baby's 'rocco shoes, and
the painted cradle, all a-goin' to smash before
they are half worn out, in the universal flum-
mix of the airt!'

MISCELLANY.

GROUNDS FOR A DIVORCE.

BY EPES SARGENT, ESQ.

Not many weeks since, as one of the eastern
steamboats was leaving the pier, a middle-aged
gentleman, apparently in a very discomposed
state of mind, was seen to rush down Battery
street with his hat in his hand, his coat flying
and his face red with heat and excitement, while
he shouted at the top of his lungs—"Stop that
boat! My wife is on board! She is running
away! Stop, I say!" As he vociferated these
words, a pretty, youthful-looking woman came
to the side of the departing vessel, nodded with
an air of provoking nonchalance to the clamor-
ous individual on the wharf, and said—"Good
bye, Timothy, my love—I am merely going on a
little excursion to Connecticut, to visit aunt Re-
becca."

"Stop that boat, or I'll have every body on
board indicted for bigamy and abduction! Put
that woman back on the wharf! Are you the
captain?"

"Ay, ay; what is all this row about? The
fellow must be out of his senses."

"You see that woman in white, with the black
silk mantilla? She is my wife, and is running
away. Stop her. Land her on the wharf. My
name is Blodgett—Timothy Blodgett. It's an in-
dictable offence if you carry that woman off."

Smiling at the earnestness of the perspiring
gentleman on the pier, the captain ordered the
engines to be checked, while he investigated the
affair. In the mean time a number of those in-
teresting characters known by the name of "dock
loafers," who subsist much after the manner of
wharf rats, collected around Mr. Blodgett, and
indulged in some free and philosophical observa-
tions in regard to the peculiar state of excitement
under which he seemed to labor.

"Cab, sir?" asked one of them, by way of
breaking the ice of conversation.

"Begone!" said the unfortunate man, wiping
his brow with a handkerchief.

"Shan't we run and tell the hengesins to stop,
sir?" asked a shirtless gentleman, who, for the
sake of the fresh air from the Narrows, had passed
the preceding night on a wood-pile.

"Vun might know that a woman was in the
vind!" exclaimed a hungry-looking varlet, who,
to judge from his accoutrements, had not long been
out of hearing of Bowbells—"O woman in this
world of a-curs! as the poet says."

By this time the captain had made enquiries
of the lady, which satisfied him that the crimson-
faced gentleman on shore, really had a martial
claim upon her, and so, backing the boat towards
the pier again, he gave her his hand, ordered the
plank to be thrown down, and led her to the
wharf, to the arms of the disconsolate Mr. B.;
when, after bestowing a gentle malediction upon
both of them, he returned to the boat, which was
soon again under way.

The passengers laughed—the gentlemen of the
dock shouted—three new boys,
smiling their gratification by a series of inde-
scribable yells, which they had learned from some
sham Indians at the museum, who were in the
nightly habit of misrepresenting the murder of
Miss McCrea.

Greeted by demonstrations of applause like
these, Mr. and Mrs. B. proceeded towards Broad-
way, where they got into a Fourth street omnibus,
and were lost to the gaze of the curious
public.

Thus much the reader may have already been
apprised of from the newspapers of the day; but
the task remains for me to follow the inharmo-
nious couple to their home—to lift the veil from
a scene of domestic persecution, tyranny and
cruelty, at which every humane and generous
heart must recoil.

Blodgett was an old bachelor when he took it
into his head to marry—a precise, particular,
formal, frigid, old bachelor. He had commended
life as a clerk, and for thirty years had been a
salaried man, during which time to say that
he was as regular as clock-work in his habits,
would be to pay mechanism an unwarranted com-
pliment—no chronometer was ever so exact.
Precisely as the City Hall bell announced the
hour of seven, his breakfast must be on the table,
and at half-past eight you might safely stake half
your fortune on the certainty that he would be
found perched on the stool in the counting-room
of his employers, mending his pens and making
preparations for the clerical labors of the day.

Timothy resided in lodgings which were under
the charge of a colored woman, who had, after
many years of anxious attention, acquired a per-
fect knowledge of his peculiarities, and who ac-
commodated herself to them with praiseworthy
care. Never, by any accident, of late, did she
place the butter-knife east and west instead of
north and south—never was there a wrinkle in
the table-cloth—never was the salt-cellar a hair's
breadth out of the position in which Timothy
delighted to see it—never was the poker placed
at an angle of 45 deg. instead of 37 1/2—and
never was the big arm chair placed three feet in-
stead of four feet and seven-eighths from the hearth-
stone. With such a superintendent of his do-
mestic affairs, it is to be wondered at that Tim-
othy's bachelor life flowed on tranquilly and un-
interruptedly. In an evil hour he visited the the-
atre and saw Fanny Elster dance the Cracovienne.

Thenceforward he was an altered man. For
the first time in his life he began to consider se-
riously the diversity of the sexes. The only femi-
nine society he had hitherto immediately encoun-
tered, was that of his worthy housekeeper and
the ladies whom he met in omnibuses. Tim-
othy put the question to himself, "Why are the
women sent into the world?" and, after labori-

ous deliberation, he arrived at the conclusion
that they were sent to be married. The fact had
never struck him forcibly before; but now the
idea took complete possession of his mind, and
like a bee shut up in a lantern, buzzed and buz-
zed without intermission. His first intention
was to propose for Elster, but before making
himself ridiculous by taking that step, he fortu-
nately consulted with his friend Huggins, the
Secretary of the Asbestos Insurance Company.

"Nonsense, old boy," said Huggins, after
Blodgett had confided to him his confidential aspi-
rations; "don't make such a fool of yourself at
your years. Come round to my house in Madis-
on street, this evening, and you shall see some
girls worth a whole theatre of opera dancers."

"I will come," said Blodgett, with solemnity,
as if nerving himself to the determination of tak-
ing a critical step—"I will come."

Early that evening Blodgett astonished his
housekeeper, Mrs. Lane, by issuing from his
chamber dressed in black tights, a white vest,
and a blue coat with brass buttons. Had he ap-
peared before her with wings, she could not have
been more confounded.

"I shan't be home till half past ten, Mrs. Lane,"
said he with a grave and mysterious air, as he
strove to button a white kid glove around a wrist
none of the slenderest.

Mrs. Lane gazed in silent and absorbed won-
der, and made no reply. Blodgett thrust on his
hat, and, with a desperate energy, marched out
of the house.

Among the nymphs assembled at Mrs. Huggins's
was a Miss Amanda Smith, who was re-
garded as the belle of the evening. She was ac-
companied by a sort of duenna, in the person of
a maiden aunt of severe aspect, whose main an-
xiety seemed to be to entrap some of the less cau-
tious of the "eligible" male visitors in the noose
thrown out by the unquestionable personal charms
of her niece. The instant Blodgett entered the
room, aunt Rebecca procured from Huggins a
complete schedule of his available assets. The
aggregate met her approbation, and she instantly
determined in her own mind to secure the un-
suspecting "Celebs" for Amanda. Her maneuv-
ring proved successful, and three weeks after the
fatal visit to Huggins's, Blodgett gave up his
"free, untroubled condition," and became the
husband of a young, light-hearted, spoiled village
coquette.

What a transformation ensued! Poor Mrs.
Lane, his venerable housekeeper, was ushered
without ceremony. All his old habits were ruth-
lessly disregarded and laughed at. During the
honeymoon, Blodgett was sufficiently uxorious
to yield without a murmur to any demand, how-
ever despotical, from Amanda. He would have
walked through Broadway on all fours to please
her. But as the novelty of the connubial re-
lation wore off, he began to rebel at her capricious
edicts; and at length he had the barbarity to re-
fuse her fifty dollars, which she wanted to give
for a pocket handkerchief. Then, angry, which
finally drove Mrs. B. to the extremity in which
we found her at the commencement of our nar-
rative.

His first overt act of tyranny, which was alone
sufficient to rouse the most tender and submis-
sive wife to resistance, was in positively refusing
to have his peas cooked with pepper! Yes, in-
credible as it may seem to patient, obedient hus-
bands, the vile man absolutely swore that all the
wives in the world shouldn't persuade him to eat
peppered peas! And when his meek, suffering
angel of a wife, pleaded with tears in her eyes,
that in her father's family she had always been
in the habit of peppering the peas in the pot, and
that it wasn't genteel to cook them otherwise,
and that it was enough to break her heart for her
husband to think that she didn't best know how
to flavor them, and that the Cook's Oracle re-
commended pepper, the brute had the hardihood
to reply—"Well, my dear, cook your peas as
you like, but don't me if I eat pepper on mine!"

What could the broken-hearted Amanda say to
language like this from the unfeeling despot?
She burst into tears, and retired to her chamber.

A day or two afterwards a new outrage upon
her sensibilities was perpetrated by the savage,
whom, in an evil hour, she had chosen as her
husband. They were driving on the Third Ave-
nue, Blodgett had the reins. As he was pass-
ing another vehicle, it occurred to Amanda that
he was in danger of grazing the wheel, and she
seized hold of the left ribbon and gave it a vi-
olent jerk. Unfortunately, she should have grasped
the right. The consequence of her mistake
was a collision, which broke in pieces the wheel
of Blodgett's wagon, and threw him and his wife
into a neighboring riddle. After rising, and go-
ing through the idle ceremony of ascertaining
that no bones were broken on either side, the
horrid man exclaimed, "D—n it, my dear, you
should never touch the reins when I am driving!"
And then, as if not content with the barbarities
he had inflicted, he added, "What a pickle you
have got us into!"

Another occurrence succeeded this, not less
calculated to wound and drive to desperation a
female of a sensitive and amiable temper. They
were walking in Broadway, when a little poodle-
dog, with a red ribbon about its dear little neck,
arrested Amanda's attention, and appealed to the
tender sympathies of her finely-strung and deli-
cately attuned nature. Moved by an affection-
ate impulse, she stooped to fondle the brute, when
Blodgett interposed, and said, "Don't touch the
dirty thing, my dear." "But I will, my dear,"
replied Amanda, firmly but sweetly, and stoop-
ing still further to lift the poodle in her arms.
"It will bite you—don't you hear it growl? Let
me beg you not to touch it, my dear. The weather

is hot, and the creature may have the hydropho-
bia—off, sir, off!" continued Blodgett, as the
harmless little creature made a snap at his ankle,
and thereupon Blodgett kicked it into the mid-
dle of the street, with a reckless disregard of the
newly-awakened affections of his wife towards
the interesting object of his hostility and fear.

Blodgett undertook to palliate his brutality, by
telling Amanda a long story of his once having
witnessed a case of hydrophobia, and of his retain-
ing, in consequence, ever after, a nervous dread
of dogs, especially small ones. But, as his injur-
ed wife appropriately asked, what must that love
be, which could not overcome a trifling antipa-
thy, for the sake of gratifying one who had lav-
ished upon him the wealth of her young affec-
tions? the question was a poser for Blodgett, and
he could only reply, in his callous way, by say-
ing, "Well, hang it, my dear, don't let your quarrel
about trifles. I didn't mean to hurt your feel-
ings."

In addition to these aggravated offences, the
inhuman Mr. B. was known on two occasions, to
refuse to go to Niblo's with his wife, under the
miserable pretence, that he had been hard at
work during the day, and was troubled with a
head-ache; as if the elements of love were not
self-sacrifice!

Against these repeated instances of cruelty,
neglect, and oppression, poor Amanda bore up
till fortitude was no longer a virtue. At length
she despatched a letter, giving a full account of
her grievances, to her aunt Rebecca, and received,
in reply, an invitation to seek refuge from the
persecution of her villain of a husband, in the
arms of her affectionate relatives, Amanda com-
municated her wishes to Blodgett, and he object-
ed to her leaving him, with such professions of
attachment and such promises of future indul-
gence, that she was induced to abandon her in-
tention. A circumstance occurred, however,
before the end of the month, which decided her
as to the course, which, as a woman of spirit,
she ought to take.

Blodgett, by way of making amends for the
harshness of his past conduct, had artfully ex-
pressed his willingness that Amanda should give
a large ball, in a style of splendor, which had
never before been known in — street. The
invitations were given out—the carpets were tak-
en up—and darning himself, was engaged to fur-
nish forth the feast—when, on the morning of
the party, the following conversation took place
at the breakfast table.

"Amanda, my dear, you didn't forget to send
invitations to the Simpkinses, I hope?"

"You surely don't mean that odious undertak-
er's red-haired family!"

"To be sure I do—and nice girls they are—
and I wouldn't offend them for the world, espe-
cially as old Simpkins has lately lost his property
by endorsing his scamp of a brother."

"You may receive the visits of such people,
Mr. Blodgett, but I won't—that's flat. That
sombre-looking Simpkins always looks at me as if
he were thinking how nicely I would fit into
his vacation is a melancholy one, I grant
you, but Simpkins is one of the best fellows in
the world, and he once lent me money when I
was greatly in need of it. Indeed, my dear, I
cannot think of having the Simpkinses omitted."

"And I can't think of having them put the
stamp of vulgarity on any party of mine. Pray,
sir, do you know who are expected among our
invited guests? In the first place there is Plum-
mings, who has been to Europe and knows how
to waltz. And then there is Mrs. Ambrose, the
author of that sweet tale, 'The Murderer's daugh-
ter,' in the last Ladies' Visitor—and Hannegan,
and Mrs. Flash, the fashionable merchant tailor
and Raspe, the Lawyer—and Fitz Daub, the
great portrait painter—and I don't know who
else, from the very first circles in the city. What
would they think to see the Simpkinses among us?
That fellow, Grampy, would be cutting his
jokes about it at once, and would go round ask-
ing people when the funeral was to take place. In-
deed, husband, I can't think of inviting the
Simpkinses."

"Then I will invite them myself. If they
weren't in trouble, I shouldn't think so much of
it, but Tim Blodgett is not the man to drop an
old friend because fortune happens to frown on
him. I have eaten many a merry Christmas din-
ner with the Simpkinses, and if I can give them
a night of pleasure, I will. So, my dear, don't
pout, but yield with a good grace. They don't
go into society so much, as to be very generally
recognized."

"If the Simpkinses are to come, I will leave
the house. I won't receive them—I won't!"
said Amanda, knocking her little fist upon the
table, till the coffee in Blodgett's cup ran over in
consequence of the concussion.

"Very well. Since you refuse to invite them,
I will invite them myself, Mrs. B.," said Blodgett,
rising and leaving the room.

How could it be expected of Amanda to re-
main submissive any longer? Was not this act
of oppression and rigor enough to destroy the
patience of the most forbearing and sweet tem-
pered of wives? She at once made up her mind
to quit New York, and fly to the sympathising
bosom of aunt Rebecca. She hastily packed up
a few clothes—sent for a cab, and drove to the
steamboat. The tyrant Blodgett became apprised
of her flight by returning home earlier than
he had intended, in order to gain a new lease for
his oppressive conduct, by telling his wife that
he yielded to her prejudices, and consented not
to invite the Simpkinses. To his dismay he found
that Amanda had fled. He followed her to the
steamboat, and the result has been already told.
This is but one flagrant instance among the
thousand cares of domestic oppression, with

which our city abounds. Is it to be wondered
at, that applications for divorce are numerous,
when such husbands as the monster Blodgett, are
suffered by the police to go at large? Does the
law offer no redress? Must wives be subjected
to barbarities like those we have been relating,
and the cells of the Egyptian temple remain vac-
ant? Forbid it; gallantry! Forbid it, justice!

P. S.—It may be a satisfaction to my readers
to learn that the party took place, and that the
Simpkinses were not invited.

THE HUMAN HEART A PUMP. The circulation
of the blood in man and in other animals is
effected by apparatus strikingly analogous to
sucking and forcing bellows pumps. The heart
is one of these—the arteries are its forcing,
the veins its suction pipes, and both pumps and pipes
are furnished with the most perfect valves. By
contraction, this wonderful machine forces the
blood through the former to the uttermost parts
of the system; and, by distention, draws it back
through the latter. They vary in dimensions as
in construction. Some are adapted to the bodies
of animals so minute as to be imperceptible to
unaided vision, and from these to others of every
size up to the huge leviathan of the deep. "The
aorta of the whale," says Paley, "is larger in the
bore than the main pipe of the water works at
London bridge; and the water roaring in its pas-
sage through that pipe, is inferior in impetus and
velocity to the blood rushing from the whale's
heart."

Every human being may be considered, as, nay,
is, a living pump. His body is wholly made up
of it, of the tubes belonging to it, and the liquid
moved by it—with such additions as are required
to communicate the necessary motion and protect
it from injury. Health, life itself, every thing,
depends upon keeping it in order. If one of its
forcing pipes, an artery, be severed, we bleed to
death; are any of its sucking pipes, (the veins)
choked, the parts around them become diseased,
like sterile land for the want of nourishment—
does the pump itself stop-working, we instantly
die. The regularity and irregularity of its mo-
tions are indicated by the pulse, which always
has been adopted as the unerring criterion of
health and disease, or, as an engineer would say,
the number of its strokes per minute is the proof
of its state whether in good or bad working order.
The pulse not only indicates incidental disorders
in this hydraulic machine, but as a criterion of
its age, as well as its constant condition: the
movements are strong and uniform in youth, fee-
ble and uncertain in sickness and age; and as the
machine wears out, and the period of its decay
approaches, its strokes at last cease, and its vi-
brations are then silent forever.

What mechanic can contemplate this surpris-
ing machine without being electrified with aston-
ishment that it should last so, as it does in some
people! Formed of materials so easily injured,
and connected with tubes of the most delicate
texture, whose ramifications are too complex to
be traced, their numbers too great to be counted,
and many of them too minute to be perceived,
and the orifices of all furnished with elaborate
valves; that such complicated machinery should
continue incessantly in motion sixty, eighty, and
an hundred years, not only without aid, but in
spite of obstructions that are daily thrown in its
way, is as inexplicable and mysterious as the power
that impels it. [Ewbank's Hydraulics and
Mechanics.]

A WONDERFUL INSTRUMENT. A new Micro-
scope, constructed by Mr. Cary, the optician for
the Royal Polytechnic Institution, has lately been
exhibited, and is allowed to be one of the most
powerful instruments of the kind in existence.—
The effects are produced by the agency of the
oxy-hydrogen jet playing on a piece of quick-
lime, familiarly known as the Drummond light,
and are perfectly astounding, as the following ac-
curate statement of facts will show. The micro-
scope in question consists of six powers, ranging
from 180 times to 74,000,000 times. The second
magnifying power magnifies the wings of the lo-
cust to twenty-seven feet in length. The fourth
power magnifies the sting of the bee twenty-seven
feet. By the sixth power, the eye of the fly,
which is said to contain 750 lenses, is so magni-
fied that each lens appears to be fourteen inches
in diameter; the human hair is magnified eight-
teen in diameter, or four feet in circumference.—
Nothing can exceed the beauty with which insect
architecture is developed under the influence of
this enormous power; the condensing lens is nine
and a half inches in diameter. [English paper.]

THE PROGRESS OF IMPROVEMENT. "Mother,"
asked a tall gawky, "what did you and dad use
to do when he came a courting you?"

"Good nirth and seas! what put that into the
boy's head? What do you mean, Jedidah?"

"Well I went over to see Peggy Haskins toher
nigh, and she told me I didn't know how to
court. I axed her to show me, and sez she, 'ax
your marm!' What did you do mother?"

"La, suz! Why, Jed, we used to sit in the
corner, and eat roast turkey!"

"Good gracious! times ain't as they used to
be, mother, sartin!—the only thing Peggy gin me
was a raw cold pickle!"

A very wealthy planter in Woodford county,
Kentucky, says—"I had rather be taxed for the
boy's education, than for the poor man's igno-
rance; for one or the other I am compelled to do."

Why has a clock always a bashful appearance?
Because it always keeps its hands before its face.

An Irishman thus describes a wheelbarrow—
"it is a little carriage with one wheel, and the
horse is a man."

Legislature of Maine.

IN SENATE.

Tuesday, Feb. 23.
The Hawker and Pedlar act was reported with amendments from the Committee on Bills in the 2nd reading.

This Bill provides that foot pedlars, one horse pedlars and two horse pedlars, shall pay respectively for their licenses the sums of 5, 10 and 15 dollars.

Mr Stanley moved to amend by striking out 5 and inserting 10 dollars for foot pedlars.

After a long discussion the amendment prevailed by a vote of 13 to 11.

Mr Stanley moved to amend by striking out 10 and inserting 20 dollars for the one horse pedlars.

After a long debate the amendment was lost by a vote of 15 to 12, the yeas and nays having been ordered.

Mr Dana moved to amend by striking out 10 and inserting 15 dollars. Agreed to.

Mr Stanley moved to amend by striking out 15 and inserting 25 dollars for the two horse pedlars.

After a long discussion this amendment was rejected, yeas 12—nays 15.

Mr Leavitt then moved to amend, by striking out 15 and inserting 20 dollars. Agreed to.

In the discussions on these several motions, Messrs Stanley, Main, Bridgman, Ingalls, Cary, Stetson, Strickland, Anderson, Leavitt and Dana, participated.

Mr Anderson moved to amend the bill by inserting after the word "horse," "or other animal," and inserting after the word "horses," "or other animals."

Mr Eastman called for his reasons.

Mr Anderson explained that as the bill stood, a pedlar could evade the law by tacking to his wagon either asses, jack asses or mules.

The amendment was then adopted.

Mr Brooks moved to amend the bill by striking out all after the enacting clause and inserting the bill originally reported by the Committee.

Mr B. supported his motion in some remarks.

Messrs Ingalls and Bridgman opposed the motion.

Mr Brooks withdrew the motion.

The bill passed to be engrossed.

IN HOUSE.

Tuesday, Feb. 23.

The Congressional Apportionment Bill was then called up by Mr Abbot of Belfast.

Mr Chapman of Nobleboro, moved to amend by joining to the Lincoln District the towns of Camden, Hope, Appleton, Liberty and Palermo, in Waldo County.

Mr C. said that he moved the amendment to equalize population, as it was objected to the bill, that the population of the different districts was unequal, and this amendment would equalize the population of the Waldo and Lincoln Districts.

Mr Abbot of Belfast, objected to the amendment—said the bearings of the amendment could be easily be perceived. It would apply to Lincoln County with a vengeance. Mr A. called for the yeas and nays on the amendment, and they were ordered.

Mr Lyman of Lubec, said that he hoped the amendment would be adopted. He had heard some gentlemen who had opposed the striking out, say they had voted against the striking out, believing that the bill which the House had refused to strike out was one which, with certain amendments, would be a just and fair one; they were willing to vote for amendments to equalize the population, and if amendments were to be adopted a beginning must be made.

Mr Abbot of Belfast, said the amendment, he believed, was introduced for the purpose of defeating the bill; gentlemen who were in favor of the general ticket system were opposed to any districting. He believed that the bill before the House was the only one which could be passed by the House. It had more strength than any bill which had been proposed, and if amendments were introduced it would only serve to defeat a districting the State.

Mr Perry of Oxford, said he was in favor of the amendment. He wished an apportionment to be made, and speedily, but he was not in such haste as to take the monstrous project before the House, without amendment. He had received letters from every section of the County to which he belonged, desiring him to use every exertion to prevent the Counties of York and Oxford being outraged by the passage of this bill. He should do it. He hoped the amendment would be made, and that other amendments would be made. Mr P. said when the subject was before the House the other day, he had made a prediction, and he would now make another, and it was that, when the vote was taken, the whole Federal party would be found voting against the adoption of the proposed amendment.

Mr Lyman of Lubec, said he did not rise again for the purpose of making a long speech in favor of the amendment, but for the purpose of exposing the gentleman from Belfast. That gentleman was opposed to all amendments—he did not want this County or that County cut, but most especially was he against cutting dear little Waldo. That gentleman stood on the floor of the House the only declared candidate for Congress, and if Waldo was cut his prospect of representing Waldo in Congress might be impaired. These being his views, his interests or his wishes, were of more consequence than the ascendancy of the Democratic Party by a majority of Democrats from this State in the next Congress.

Mr Chapman of Nobleboro, said he was well aware when he offered the amendment it would be met by the cry of "mad dog," but gentlemen had not brought forward any arguments against the amendment. Mr C. proceeded to bring forward arguments in favor of his amendment at length.

He said that other gentlemen had said something of the political features of the bill, and he would, for a moment, allude to them. Pass this bill and the whigs would carry four out of the seven members of Congress, and if we could judge any thing from indications and the vote of this House, refusing by a majority of two only to sustain the measure of Henry Clay—the vote of this State at the next Presidential election, if carried to Congress, with a Democratic majority of 19,000, would be given to Henry Clay. He

was not in favor of the general ticket system, as had been intimated by gentlemen, although he had no fears if members were elected under that system they would be denied seats, and he gave notice, that on the final passage of the bill, he should endeavor to amend so as to assert that the districting was not made in obedience to the laws of Congress, but solely on account of the convenience of the people of this state.

The amendment was then rejected—yeas 62, nays 68.

IN SENATE.

Wednesday, March 1.

Mr Cary called up the Resolve authorizing the State Treasurer to receive certain monies on the Northeastern boundary and other claims, [meaning Maine's share under the Distribution Act] and moved to amend so as to forbid the Treasurer's receiving any thing under the Distribution Act.

Mr C. said, he for one, would not sell himself out to Henry Clay and his satellites for his share of \$17,000. This was part of the infamous plan of assumption; and was assumption so far as it went. It was a bait to catch the people.

If they took this paltry sum (three cents and a half per head) how could they go back to the people and oppose Henry Clay on that most vulnerable point—his plan of assumption! Could they participate in the stolen property and then condemn the thief? The whole \$17,000 was insufficient to buy any honorable man; and would they betray the people at three cents and a half a head? It was below the venal standard of Judas.

Mr Bridgman said he was as much opposed to the Distribution policy as any man; but receiving this money under a protest against that principle was not sanctioning it. If a robber should filch away his purse and afterwards return a part of the money, could he not receive it without sanctioning the robbery? Other States had taken back their shares. Mr B. said he should think of the matter farther. He had not decided how he should act.

Mr Parris said it was a bill of great moment, and involving vital principles. It demanded great care and investigation. The Distribution Act was an infamous one—one which he could not sanction either as an individual or a Senator. It was full of injury to the people and to the constitution. For the present he moved that it be laid on the table.

Agreed to.

From Kendall's Expositor.

CURRENCY.

There never was a time when the country could return to the constitutional currency of gold and silver with less inconvenience than at present. One great argument against such a measure is, that there is not specie enough in the United States for that purpose. The present state of things is the most effectual answer to that argument. Look at the following statement of the condition of the New York banks, as shown by the last returns:

NEW YORK BANKS.—Returns from all the Banks in the State (131 in number) exhibit the following circulation \$12,031,571

Deduct notes held by banks, 4,888,587

Specie held by banks 7,142,884

Excess of specie over actual circulation 1,934,192

Of which the 24 banks in the city of New York exhibit 84,631,353

Circulation of 24 banks 84,631,353

Less notes held by 24 banks 3,548,681

Excess of specie over actual circulation \$6,192,888

Hence it appears, that if all the New York banks with all their notes were annihilated, and the specie in their vaults thrown into circulation, the currency of that State would be increased A MILLION AND A THIRD OF DOLLARS.

Strike the city banks out of existence and throw their specie into circulation and the increase would be OVER SIX MILLIONS.

We recollect seeing a statement not long since from the New Orleans banks, showing an excess of specie over the notes in circulation of several millions of dollars. The thirteen Ohio banks whose charters have just expired, have, we believe, a considerable excess of specie over their circulation.

Take the whole Union together, and the excess of bank notes in circulation over the specie in the vaults of the banks is very small—if there be any, and the substitution of the one for the other would scarcely produce a sensation in the business community. In New York and some other States, it would even be a relief measure!

At the same time, specie is pouring into the country from Europe as well as from Mexico.—The Caledonia brought from England about \$800,000, and we may expect more or less by every Steamer and every Packet until our currency and that of Great Britain are restored to the same level.

Reader, have you been upon the sea shore when the waves ran mountain high? If so, you have seen them dash high upon the beach, and then receding draw off the water for a time below its natural level! Such is the condition of our currency. The banks poured out upon us a sea of currency; but the receding wave, produced by their overaction, has left it below the specie level, and the precious metals are flowing in from all directions to restore the equilibrium. If we could be content to let the laws of trade adjust the matter, happy, thrice happy would it be for our country. But the moment the country be-

gins to feel relieved by this operation, our banks, relieved by the same cause, will begin a new process of inflation. As they ever have done they will again, raise the currency above its natural level, generating new agitations and new storms, to strew the land once more with wrecks and desolation.

A large portion of our people seem to learn nothing by experience. Even a portion of the Democratic Press is beginning to make the country ring again with the cry of Banks! Banks!! Banks!!! What infatuation! Have not our people been plundered enough within the last six years by banks and their managers, to satisfy them that banks of circulation are the very masterpiece of the Devil's invention to delude, demoralize, rob and torture unhappy man? It would seem that every prudent man who wishes well to his country and his kind, instead of giving new life to this infernal system, now prostrate and reeking in its own corruptions, ought to bend all the weight of his influence to the adoption of some plan to prevent its further extension and by degrees get rid of it altogether.

We are not in favor of violent and sudden changes; we proscribe no man for not agreeing with us in opinion; if, in any matter of reform, we cannot get all we desire, we will take what we can get, and wait the progress of reason and experience for the rest. But in relation to banks furnishing a paper currency, we did hope that the demoralization, the desolation, usurpation, robbery and crime, of which they have been shown to be the fountain, had satisfied the people, or at least every Democrat, that our only security for an honest government, the public morals and general prosperity, is in the gradual extirpation of the whole system: We mean banks issuing notes for a currency. To banks or partnerships divested of special privileges, loaning real money and buying and selling bona fide bills of exchange, we have no objections: We object only to this system of currency which keeps the circulating medium of the country always in a state of fluctuation, always rising or falling; which now quietly prepares the elements of mischief and then bursts like a volcano upon an astonished country; to a species of banks able to grant accommodations only when they are least needed, but, after having prostrated themselves and the country by folly and fraud, totally unable to alleviate the distress they have produced or even to help themselves until relieved by the influx of specie through the operation of the laws of trade. Potent for mischief and impotent for good, founded in falsehood and rotten at the root, this system is incapable, from its own inherent character, of producing any other fruit than deception, fraud, demoralization and distress. The end of it must come; but we fear, not in our day. The gamblers who hope to profit by it, deceive honest men by making them believe that it is essential to the interests of the people; and when its mischiefs and frauds illustrate its true character, submit to legislative restrictions and regulations only to cast them off when their interest demands it, with as much ease as Sampson did the cords which bound him.

make every honest man in the country realize and act upon the truth involved in the following from the mouth of Him who "spoke as never man spake:"

"Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles?" "Can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit?"

CHINA TRADE.

We find among our foreign items, the following account of the trade between Great Britain and China, viz:

The imports into England from China direct, amount to about £4,000,000 per annum; while China imports directly from England to the value of £1,200,000; and from her possessions in the East Indies, opium to the value of £3,000,000, and cotton to the value of \$1,000,000, leaving a balance in favor of Great Britain of £1,200,000 annually—which she receives in money, inasmuch as China has no produce to ship—or such as could be received. From 1797 to 1816 the annual quantity of opium consumed in China averaged 48,000 lbs. In 1841 it exceeded 77,000 lbs.

Here is a balance of near six millions of dollars in favor of Great Britain; but the writer is mistaken in supposing she receives it in money. She receives it in tea and with that tea pays the balance against her in her trade with the United States. This is the result: We have a balance in our favor in England; and instead of bringing it home in money, we draw upon it to pay for teas we purchase in China. Those drafts are purchased with the funds accruing to British Merchants in consequence of the balance of trade with China being in their favor, and thus England pays its balance to the United States. Thus, a circuitous trade of many millions annually is kept up between the three countries, producing balances in favor of the United States in England and against us in China, in favor of Great Britain in China and against her in the United States, in favor of China in the United States and against her in Great Britain, all of which are paid in the products and manufactures of the three nations without any or with but little transportation of specie.

The laws of trade effect this result—not legislative enactments. And does not every one see, that any legislation which affects injuriously our

trade with England, must injure that with China? Take away the balance in our favor with England, how are we to buy of China?—Kendall's Expositor.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 7, 1843.

BANKRUPT ACT REPEALED. The Repeal bill has finally passed both Houses of Congress. It passed the Senate, Saturday, Feb. 25, by a vote of 33 to 13. It is the House Bill. Cases that have commenced can be continued till a decree of Bankruptcy has been obtained. It is not yet certain that the Repeal bill will become a Law. There is some speculation about the course that will be pursued by President Tyler. He has ten days to consider the Bill; but before that time is expired, Congress will have risen. It is not known whether he will approve and sign the Bill or whether he will let it lay till Congress has risen—letting it die a quiet death or finally whether he will veto it. It is thought, however, that he will approve it.

If the President should approve it there will be but little of the doings of the present Congress left. The only measure of importance will be the Revenue Bill which was passed by the aid of Democrats. Every thing else has been demolished. Such has been the fruit of a Legislative body conceived in iniquity and brought forth in corruption. Its death which has now taken place is the only circumstance connected with it at which the people can rejoice.

The Bankrupt Bill was a stupendous scheme of unrighteousness and unconstitutionality. Unrighteous because it contravened the precept "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." Unconstitutional because it impaired the obligation of contracts. If it is repealed we are glad of it; and hope this country will never again be the theatre for the enactment of a measure so fearfully pregnant with woe and wickedness.

CONSTRUCTION OF THE LATE TREATY. The British, it seems, put a somewhat different construction on the late Treaty from that which we have generally given. We had supposed by the Treaty, that England had abandoned the right to search our vessels as well as the right to visit them. But we are mistaken. England still persists in her right to visit our vessels, or those having our colours, for the purpose of ascertaining their true character. If they are truly American, and are engaged in the slave trade, having all the preparations for the traffic in human flesh, she claims no right according to this Treaty to meddle with them; still, she claims the right to ascertain by visit whether a vessel is truly American or not. She abandons the right of search as a belligerent right, but adheres to the right of visit with the greatest pertinacity. Thus the two Governments are again, as the Age says, "at Loggerheads." Here is an extract from Sir Robert Peel's, the Premier, Speech in Parliament.

"With respect to the treaty which we have entered into with the United States in signing that treaty, we consider that we have abandoned no right of visitation. We do not understand from the United States that they entered into that treaty with any engagement from us, to abstain from the right of visitation, which, slave-trade, we thought that it was a step in advance when the United States professed a readiness to despatch a naval force to the coast of Africa, for the purpose of suppressing the slave-trade. We did not accept the detachment of that naval force as an equivalent for any right we claimed; yet, still we thought that for a great country like the United States to take that step with us on the coast of Africa, although the power of visitation is limited under the treaty in such case, although we claim no right to visit slave ships, bona fide American, and the right is to be exercised by vessels of the United States—we thought it, I say, in advance towards the ultimate suppression of the slave-trade to accede to the proposition of the United States."

"But, in according to that, we have not abandoned our claims in the slightest degree; nor did it ever make any part of our intention, during the controversy, to abandon the right to which we lay claim in the despatch. I have mentioned. [Hear, hear, hear.] We have not contented ourselves, sir, with leaving this fact to become known by a declaration in this House; but since the appearance of the President's message, we have taken an opportunity of intimating to the United States the construction we place on the treaty.—[Cheers.] I trust, sir, that I have said enough to satisfy the House on this point. I trust, also, that although compelled to avow a material difference of opinion between the two Governments upon this material question, I have stated this difference of opinion with the respect which I wish to maintain towards the high authorities of the United States." [Hear, hear.]

We perceive that some of our Whig brethren are in distress on account of the measure recommended by a Whig Committee for the relief of Hon. Mr. Kendall. We think it creditable to that Committee for having overlooked the prejudices of party to do justice to an injured man. But the Whigs call it submission to wire pullers and party zeal. We don't envy the hearts of such soulless demagogues who have nothing to do but grumble, and still can't find more reasonable subjects to grumble about.

CONGRESS.—House, Feb. 22. The Bill to indemnify Gen. Jackson, from the Senate, was read twice, and referred to the Committee of the whole on the state of the Union.

Mr. J. Ingersoll submitted a resolution, requesting the President of the U. States to communicate to the House, if not, in his opinion, improper, whatever correspondence or communications may have been received from the British Government respecting the President's construction of the late British treaty, concluded at Washington, as it concerns an alleged right to visit American vessels.

Wonder if that man is worth three thousand dollars, who said he should not be worth a cent if Van Buren was elected.

ELECTION OF U. S. SENATOR.

We learn from the Age of last Saturday, that the two branches of the Legislature on Friday last, made choice of Hon. JOHN FAIRFIELD, Governor of the State, to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Senate occasioned by the resignation of Hon. Reuel Williams. The election is for the unexpired term of Mr Williams,—which is two years.

Apportionment.—But little advancement made in agreeing upon this Bill. It is now before the House and Senate.

TAXATION OF RAILROADS. There has been a question agitated in the Senate whether or not Railroads ought to be taxed by the towns in which they are located. We say, yes; and are utterly astonished that a contrary opinion could be entertained. Suppose the Railroad in this State was owned by men in Boston, shall they be taxed by Massachusetts and pay the tax there and not in this State?

New Road.—We would inform the public that a new road has been cut, or *bushed out*, leading from Buckfield Village to South Paris. A man from Sweden was induced to travel a few days since by being told that it was better than the old one. The consequence was he broke his sleigh and was obliged to go home without it. He will be under the necessity of coming back thirty miles after his load and broken sleigh, merely because some one interested in the success of this new, and almost impracticable, road was so wicked as to call it the best one. That Sweden has no very good feeling towards his false hearted director; and will read him a lesson on morality when he sees him. We state this that others may not be thus deceived.

Diphtheria. This term is applied to two vowels coming together and united in one sound. With us it has another meaning also. Those deep cuts made in the road by the constant wearing of single sleighs between drifts and slight depressions are so denominated.—They are very numerous these days, and would lead one to suppose that travellers were exceedingly polite, so far as howling was concerned. A man's feelings are any thing but agreeable on passing some of those dips, at times, for if his neck is not severely stretched his back is sure to receive a blow from his sleigh.—We think these places ought to be repaired. Old persons are seriously annoyed and often injured by such shocks.

GREAT INUNDATION.—LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.—The Red River has recently risen to an unprecedented height, and great damage has been the consequence. The country from Doolittle's Ferry, (Ark.) to Jonesboro, was completely overflowed, and the water still rising. Much cotton was lost, and the entire stock of cattle in that region destroyed. Many persons lost their lives, while others in attempting to save themselves had climbed to the tops of trees and houses. No aid could be afforded. The Hunter, a Steamer, had succeeded, however, in getting on board a hundred and twenty persons which had been picked up from the tops of trees and houses. Fearful apprehensions are felt that the whole country will be submerged to the mouth of the river.

Passed to be enacted.—Bill to dissolve the bonds of matrimony between Miles and Jane Fowler.—This is another after marriage that they cannot live together, or converse with one another, although one or the other of the parties makes strenuous attempts to do so year after year, it is no injury to the marriage Institution; but on the contrary, a benefit to it, to society, and to the parties, to grant them a divorce. If this man is a Fowler by nature as well as by name, he will be more cautious about his selections in future, if he gets a dissolution of his bonds this time.

Case of Seduction. A man by the name of Miller seduced a lady in Connecticut, forced her into a marriage by false promises, and went off to the Southern States. He had not staid there long before he formed the design of going to the West Indies. When his wife heard this, she was unwilling to go, and made her case known to certain persons who aided her in getting back to New York, where Miller is now undergoing trial for seduction.

Grammatical.—What a fuss a correspondent in the Franklin Register made a short time since in parsing what in the sentence "He had more property by half than he knew what to do with." Why it is the easiest thing in the world to parse it. It is a compound indefinite adjective pronoun, used as a noun, objective case, and governed by with. It was n't parsed right in the Register—the explanations and authorities to the contrary notwithstanding. "He had more property by half than he knew that to do with which," is sheer nonsense.

"The World is governed too much," is the universal motto of the day. Too much Legislation—too many Laws and too much cost in making them. Why does not this cry, which is so general, produce a reform? The evil is increasing rather than diminishing. We call upon the people to make this dilatory change. It is in your power. Do your duty.

Mr. Journal, we mean no harm. We made a mistake. It was our friend of the Republican Journal who asked that question of the Waldo Signal. We beg your pardon, Sir. We find enough in you to find fault about without loading you with the faults of others. Don't let your equanimity be disturbed.

In additional Supreme Judge.—The Bill for another Judge passed the Senate, but has been indefinitely postponed by the House. The vote on the indefinite postponement stood 100 in favor and 12 against it.—It is probable there will be no further action on this subject.

R. day, that Friday, Gov. the U. S. of Hon. e unex- years. made for the been a or not owns in and are on could in this all they ax there

Dr. Alcott, the great eater of almost every kind of article of food now in use, and tea and coffee among the rest, has received from the Imam of Muscat a bag of superb coffee. What will the Dr. do with it? He cannot drink it, or sell it, for it is a present, and he would thereby furnish a knife to cut his neighbors' throats with. He cannot send it back, for that would insult the generous donor. What shall be done?

An aged woman is represented to have died, at Charlestown, in convulsions, brought on by fear that a general conflagration of the Globe had commenced, which she was convinced of by an alarm of fire in Cambridge, near by.

It is said that the Editor of the Madisonian wears very long hair in order that it may, if possible, cover his ears.

Miller in Philadelphia.—At first many flocked together to hear this monomaniac through curiosity; but this motive soon died, and he was left with very thin audiences. The people, it seems, are not so impressionable in that quarter as they are here.

The late Post Master at Hartford, Conn., has been breaking open letters, and doing other things contrary to law. An investigation has been going on for some time, during which some extraordinary developments have been made.

Mr. Kavanagh, President of the Senate, has been ill, but having recovered has resumed the Chair.

Go to work you idlers! not stand about doing nothing. We like to see every man and boy at work.—Idleness makes mischief, poverty and crime. "Why stand ye here," or anywhere, idle. Go earn your penny and preserve your health.

CABINET ARRANGEMENTS.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writing under date of Monday, Feb. 27, says: "Mr. Forward's resignation was to take effect on Wednesday, March 1st," that Mr. Webster will remain in the Cabinet; that Mr. Cushing will have the Embassy to China, unless Mr. Webster shall retire, in which case Mr. C. would take his place; that Mr. Wise was, to-day, nominated as Minister to France, and the probability is that the Senate will confirm the nomination.

Texas.—Letters have been recently received from sources of the most authentic character, giving the information that an invasion of Texas by Mexico, will take place early in the spring. Every wind that blows bears us confirmation of this intelligence, and we now emphatically say to the people of Texas, prepare and be ready for the conflict!

Barings Circular says: "American Stocks.—We cannot advise any general return of confidence, or of a desire, notwithstanding the abundance of money, to invest in them even at the present reduced rates; but, on the other hand, holders seem to prefer to wait the course of events, rather than sacrifice their property at present prices. The transactions are therefore irregular occurrences, and for limited amounts; and in referring you to our quotations, we ought to add that they are not those at which any large amounts could be either sold or bought. The rejection of the principle of 'repudiation,' so honorably asserted by most of the State Governments, in the annual Messages, has been very satisfactory here; and if the European authorities have the acknowledged ability to meet their engagements, promptly adopt measures for restoring regularity into the finances, due allowance would be made for the pressure of the times in those States, whose resources are not yet developed, and a just confidence entertained in their honorable intention, with returning prosperity, to meet the claims upon them, which necessity, and not dishonesty, have suspended."

The Cleveland Plain Dealer says they have seen the best sleighing that ever fell since Adam went a courting. We call that man to order. Adam was about the only mortal we know that never had to do "that 'ere thing." Happy mortal, he went to sleep, one day, and waked up to find himself married. Many a disconsolate old bachelor would like to follow suit.—N. Y. Plebion.

THE REVOLT AT ST. DOMINGO.—Captain Higgins of brig Atkins at Holmes's Hole from Aux Cayes, informs the correspondent of the Merchants' Exchange that he put to sea in consequence of the insurrection. He states that on the eve of the 26th ult. a body of men, 6000 or 8000 strong, were reported to be quartered on the Plain, and in consequence the general in command ordered out his force, about 2000 men, and stationed them at their posts. The next day the inhabitants were all armed, and formed in the public square.—Every vessel in port got ready for sea, except schooner James, of Marblehead, which was detained for want of ballast, and the merchants and others removed their specie and valuable goods on board the vessels in the harbor. The British merchants were loading the schooner Jane Erskine. When Captain Higgins left a great excitement existed. It was reported that the insurgents had advanced within two miles, and sent in a communication demanding a change of administration which should do away with military despotism, and the establishment of a form of government similar to that of the United States. These conditions being complied with, they were ready to lay down their arms.

A report is in circulation of a foul murder committed about seven years ago in Lincoln county, which has recently come to light. The circumstances, as detailed to us, are as follows: Many years ago, a young man left Pittston, and went to sea; some seven years since he

came to Damariscotta, where he left his trunk, and started for home on foot, but was never heard of afterwards. The trunk was obtained by his relatives, but contained nothing of value. A few days since, a lad residing in Jefferson was taken sick, and fearing death, he disclosed the fact that about the time of the disappearance of the young man above referred to, he in company with a smaller boy, while in the woods came upon two men (whose names we omit), digging a grave in which they were about to inter the body of a man then lying dead before them. Being thus surprised, the men threatened the boys that if ever they told of what they had seen they would be the death of them; and under this apprehension, it seems they have kept the secret. It is said the two individuals in question were known to have in their possession, about the time of the alleged transaction, some fifteen hundred dollars in gold. We give the story as related to us, not vouching for its accuracy.—Ken. Journal.

FATAL JOKE.—A medical student at Paris, having used every ordinary means to obtain money from his too credulous father, listened to the advice of a friend, who suggested to him the idea of making his will, which was to be sent to his parent with the advertisement of his death. This would bring on a sum to pay his funeral expenses. The advice was followed, but that which was probable, if not certain, happened; the father hastened to Paris, flew to the residence of his son, and there found him in a brilliant state of health. At the sight of the son, whom he believed to be dead, the effect upon the father was such that he could not utter a word; he turned pale, his blood rushed back upon his heart, then he staggered and fell. The two young men ran to his assistance—a vein was opened, but life had fled.

ST STEPHEN'S CHURCH was robbed in mourning last Sabbath, out of respect to the memory of the late Bishop Griswold, and a funeral discourse was preached by the Rector. The text was taken from two verses of Acts: "A devout man, and one that feared God with all his house—which gave much alms to the people, and prayed to God always. He is both dead and buried." It was an eloquent and affectionate tribute to the departed, and called out from many an eye an acknowledgment of the bereavement which the community at large must feel in the loss of a man who was so eminently catholic in spirit,—so devotedly and faithfully a disciple of Christ.—Portland American.

The whigs of Congress have agreed to recommend a National Convention to be held at Baltimore on the 3d of May, 1844, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President. This is flying directly in the face and eyes of Mr. Clay, who has distinctly repudiated any such Convention. Alas, for poor Harry!—We fear he is doomed to further disappointments.

An Illustration. There was once a converted Indian, who, being asked if he believed in the Trinity, said he did. He was then asked his reason. He said he would answer in his mother tongue, and we see it covered with snow; we dig through the snow and we come to ice; we chop through the ice and we come to water; snow is water, ice is water, and water is water, said he; therefore the three are one.

EVADING THE LAW. A "down-easter" who had been heavily fined in a court for beating his wife, tried the hugging system the next time she needed correction. He said the law allowed him to hug his wife as much and as hard as he pleased, and the poor woman had three of her ribs broken as a consequence.

A lame Spartan was ridiculed for going into battle with that impediment—"I intend to fight," replied the Spartan, "not to run."

MARRIED.

In Turner, Mr. Mazrow M. Wilson, of Mexico, to Miss Joanna B. Ludden, Mr. Galen Jones, of Livermore, to Miss Hannah S. Jones.

In Hallowell, Mr. Thomas J. Norris, to Miss Sarah F. Hutton.

DIED.

In Wilton, Thomas Nutting, a soldier of the revolution, aged 75.

In Turner, Capt. Hezekiah Bryant, 61. Mr. Josiah Staples, 90.

In New York City, 20th ult. Mr. Charles E. Jordan, 22, son of Mark Jordan, Esq., of Casco, Me.

Administrator's Sale.
BY virtue of a License from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at

PUBLIC VENDUE,
on Friday, the twenty-eighth day of April next, at one o'clock P. M., on the premises, the homestead Farm of Enoch Chase, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, (subject to the Widow's dower therein), for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

Also, at the same time and place and for the same purpose, twenty-seven acres of land on the North end of Lot No. 3, in the 8th Range of Lots in said town.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
JAMES M. POTTS, Administrator.
February 27th, 1843. 3w44

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON VILLAGE, Me.

COLLECTOR'S DEEDS,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.
BLANKS
For sale at this Office.

Treasurer's Notice.—Denmark.

NOTICE is hereby given to the nonresident proprietors and owners of real Estate of the town of Denmark, County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same is taxed in Bills of Assessment bearing date June 1st, A. D. 1843, and were committed to Anna Poor, Collector, said town for the year 1843, and that said Collector has made his return of the several parcels hereinafter described, upon which the State, County and Town Taxes for the year aforesaid are still due and unpaid, and no person having appeared within six months from the 1st of said Assessment to discharge the same, he has made and returned a certified copy of the same, the Assessment as relates to the taxes due on such real Estate, and I have recorded the same in a book kept for that purpose.

Names of persons and description of Real Estate.	No. of Lots.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.	Total.
Owners unknown, formerly taxed to Hadley & Berry, one House, one Barn and one Store.	5	unk	112	240	3 60	3 60
Nathaniel Church, Gore Lot East of Moose Pond.	10	10	15	15	1 50	1 50
Hazen Danforth, part of Douglas Lot.	unk	unk	30	30	45	90
One other Lot formerly taxed to Benj. Huse.	39	unk	33	113	20	30
Towle & Gordon, Pleasant Mountain, Ruggles & Bean, part of Pleasant Mountain.	600	60	90	90	90	90
Hugh Bennett, part of 11 unk	25	25	38	6 68	6 68	6 68
Farm and Buildings, John Robinson.	33	unk	100	200	3 00	3 00
part of 3 E	120	170	255	255	255	255
" 6 E	39	39	59	59	59	59
" 11 E	35	35	53	53	53	53
" 1 E	17	17	25	25	25	25
" 2 G	49	49	60	60	60	60
" 3 G	67	60	90	18 38	18 38	18 38
Fessenden Lot, 46 unk	95	100	1 50	1 50	1 50	1 50
B. Richardson Lot, D. H. Cole Lot, Lot North end of Pleasant Mountain.	unk	unk	50	75	1 13	1 13
John Richardson Farm, Geo. & Francis Parkman, Oliver M. Pike, the Mark Deering Farm and Buildings.	unk	unk	150	50	75	75
" 606	350	525	525	525	525	525
" 100	60	90	90	90	90	90
John Pike, (Cornish) part of Dragon Meadow Lot, Philip Richardson, part of Dragon Meadow Lot.	20	30	45	45	45	45
Allen Hubbard, Dragon Meadow Lot.	125	225	349	93	93	93
Joshua H. Warren, part of Lot No. 41, together with house.	50	125	1 88	3 76	3 76	3 76
David Winslow, or owner unk.	60	150	225	225	225	225
William Harriman, or owner unk.	50	150	225	225	225	225
Plains Lot, near James Lord's.	23	30	45	45	45	45
SAM'L GIBSON, Treasurer of Denmark, Feb. 25, 1843.						

Treasurer's Notice.—Usher.

(Formerly Stoneham.)
NOTICE is hereby given to the owners of real estate in the town of Usher, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed on the Bills of Assessment bearing date June 1st, 1843, committed to Samuel S. Willard as Collector said town for that year, a copy of which assessment said Collector has certified to me, no person having appeared within six months from the date of said assessment to discharge the taxes assessed thereon, and the same is duly recorded as follows, viz:—

Residents' Names.	No. of Lots.	No. of Divisions.	No. of Ranges.	Value.	Tax.	Ant. unpaid.
Joseph Adams,	1	1	50	50	1 41	1 41
William Adams,	3	3	50	50	1 13	1 13
Levi Durgin,	1	4	100	70	2 00	2 00
James Durgin,	7	11	100	30	85	85
Nathaniel Evans,	29	1	100	50	25	71
Solomon McKeen,	1	4	100	60	1 80	1 80
" 11	10	10	28	28	28	28
Daniel H. McAllister,	2	60	40	1 33	6 61	6 61
George McAllister,	11	50	40	1 13	13	13
Silas McAllister,	3	4	50	10	28	28
Erie Parker,	2	4	100	125	3 54	3 54
Benjamin Palmer,	24	30	40	1 13	113	113
Henry M. Sawyer,	2	2	100	45	1 27	1 27
Wm. Sawyer,	4	2	5	5	71	71
Benjamin Sturges,	6	3	100	60	1 80	1 80
Saban Hill,	11	2	4	4	11	11
Samuel Hazeltine,	7	4	20	20	56	56
Wiman Gammon,	5	10	100	60	1 41	1 41
Jonathan Moore,	3	90	60	180	1 80	1 80
Gile McAllister,	3	2	50	25	70	70
Samuel Sawyer, Jr.	18	2	100	60	1 80	1 80
Clement Drew,	6	2	50	20	56	56
Daniel Freeman,	5	3	100	60	1 80	1 80
Abel Robbins,	5	3	100	70	2 00	2 00
Baley Bodwell,	14	100	175	3 16	3 16	3 16
" 17	100	50	1 41	41	41	41
" 20	50	20	60	60	60	60
" 22	25	16	45	45	45	45
" 23	25	16	45	45	45	45
" 25	25	13	36	36	36	36
" 26	25	10	28	28	28	28
" 28	25	10	28	28	28	28
" 30	25	10	28	28	28	28
" 31	25	10	28	28	28	28
" 4	1	11	100	80	236	236
" 5	1	10	100	50	1 41	1 41
" 5	1	9	50	25	70	70
part of 5	133	95	270	270	270	270
" 6	2	2	50	75	2 12	2 12
" 102	1	100	40	1 12	1 12	1 12
" 111	do	100	40	1 12	1 12	1 12
" 4	2	4	100	45	1 27	1 27
" 5	2	4	100	40	1 12	1 12

Zachues McAllister, Agent, 16 100 60 1 80 1 80

Non-Residents' Names.
Wm. Beale, 9 1 5 45 45 1 27 1 27

Sam'l Lombard, 6 3 100 50 1 41 1 41

Daniel Merrill, 114 100 50 1 41 1 41

Owners unknown, 105 100 100 28 28 8 8

WM. H. RAND, Treasurer of Usher, Feb. 20th, 1843. 3w43

For Sale, or to Let,
THE WELCHVILLE HOTEL, in Oxford, with 20 acres of first rate Land. Possession given the 10th of April next. For terms, &c. enquire of BENAJAH PRATT, JR. Oxford, March 2d, 1843. 41

Dr. T. H. Brown,
SURGEON DENTIST,
PARIS HILL.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of License from Hon. Ashur Ware, Judge of the U. S. Court for the District of Maine, will be sold at

PUBLIC VENDUE,
on Wednesday, the twenty-ninth day of March inst. at eleven o'clock A. M. at the house of Mirrick Munroe, in Rumford, the following property belonging to the estate of a Bankrupt, viz:—

Thirty four green Ox and Cow Hides.
Eighteen carried Calf Skins.
Ten pairs of Leather.
Three pairs of Hames.
Eight bushels of Corn.

Various notes and accounts, a schedule of which may be seen at the Office of the Assignee.
PETER C. VIRGIN, Assignee.
Rumford, March 2, 1843. 3w44

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of License from Hon. Ashur Ware, Judge of the U. S. Court for Maine District, will be sold at

AT PUBLIC VENDUE,
on Thursday, the fourth day of April next at ten o'clock P. M., at the house of Joel Ireland, in Byron, the following property belonging to the estate of a Bankrupt, viz:—

A Patent of one hundred and sixty acres of land situated in the State of Illinois.
One gun. 3 pigs. 1 clock. Chains.
PETER C. VIRGIN, Assignee.
Rumford, March 2, 1843. 3w44

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of License from Hon. Ashur Ware, Judge of the U. S. Court for Maine District, will be sold at

AT PUBLIC VENDUE,
on Wednesday, the second day of March, inst., at eleven o'clock A. M. at the Post Office in Newry, the following property belonging to the estate of Thomas Stearns, Jr., a Bankrupt, viz:—

Right to redeem the Andrew Barker Farm, situated in Newry, it being Lot No. 6, in the 13th Range, mortgaged to Robert A. Chapman.
One half a Few in the Locke Meetinghouse, so called, in Bethel. One Ferry Boat. One Horse.

Various notes and accounts, a schedule of which may be seen at the Office of the Assignee.
The Assignee is authorized to compound for the debts due said estate.
PETER C. VIRGIN, Assignee.
Rumford, March 2, 1843. 3w44

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of License from Hon. Ashur Ware, Judge of the U. S. Court for Maine District, will be sold at

AT PUBLIC VENDUE,
on Tuesday, the eleventh day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the house of Hiram F. Gould in township Letter B, the following property belonging to estate of a Bankrupt, (if not previously disposed of at private sale), viz:—

Two Fews, numbered 34 and 23, in the Meetinghouse at Andover Corner, One yoke of Oxen.
Various notes and accounts, a schedule of which may be seen at the Office of the Assignee.
PETER C. VIRGIN, Assignee.
Rumford, March 2, 1843. 3w44

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of License from Hon. Ashur Ware, Judge of the U. S. Court for Maine District, will be sold at

AT PUBLIC VENDUE,
on Tuesday, the eighteenth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the house of Simon Shurtlett, in Bethel, the following property belonging to the estate of a Bankrupt, viz:—

Thirty acres of land situated in said Township.
One calf—one swine—four pigs—five hens—winnowing machine, and numerous other articles, a schedule of which may be seen at the Office of the Assignee.
PETER C. VIRGIN, Assignee.
Rumford, March 2, 1843. 3w44

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of License from Hon. Ashur Ware, Judge of the U. S. Court for Maine District, will be sold at

AT PUBLIC VENDUE,
on Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of March, inst., at eleven o'clock A. M. at the house of Amos Andrews, in Bethel, the following property belonging to the estate of a Bankrupt, viz:—

One clock—three chairs—a trap—one set of cart boxes and bands—cow bell—winnowing machine—single sleigh.
Right to redeem a double Waggon, mortgaged to Thomas Crocker.
Right to redeem a single Waggon, mortgaged to Eli Howe. One Bedstead, Bed and Bedding. One Gold Watch.

Various notes and accounts, and other articles, a schedule of which may be seen at the Office of the Assignee.
PETER C. VIRGIN, Assignee.
Rumford, March 2, 1843. 3w44

Notice.

A Convention of School Teachers & friends of Education will be held at the Court House on Paris Hill on Saturday, the 19th inst. at ten o'clock A. M. A general invitation is extended to all who feel an interest in the cause.
Per Order of the Sec'y.
March 4, 1843.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE subscribers citizens of Bridgton, &c. respectfully represent that a road from the County road leading from Fryeburg to Bridgton, commencing near the Moose Pond Bridge, so called, in the town of Denmark, thence running through a portion of Fryeburg, Sweden and Lovell to Lovell Village, and from thence through Lovell, Usher, Stow, Fryeburg Academy Grant, Bachelor's Grant and Gilead to the line between Maine and New Hampshire in the town of Shelburne, would be of great utility to the public generally—and they therefore pray that you will proceed to view and locate a road through said route passes, to locate a route as practical and expedient—and as in duty bound will ever pray,
R. CRAM, & 30 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:—At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of December, 1842, by adjournment.

On the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Joseph Milkins, Jr. in Denmark, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerk of the Office of said Commissioners, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns, and townships, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, and in the Age, a newspaper published at Augusta in the County of Kennebec by the Printer to the State, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why this prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.
Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Assignee's Sale.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of a Decree from the United States District Court for the Maine District, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,
on Wednesday, the twenty-ninth day of this month, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the house of Joseph Sanderson, in Sweden.

All the right in equity which the said Joseph Sanderson has to redeem a Lot of Land No. 70, in the 2nd Division in said Sweden; also, 70 acres of Lot No. 60, in said Division in said Sweden; also, 2 acres of Lot No. 54, in the 2d Division, with the buildings thereon standing, the same being mortgaged to secure the payment of sixteen hundred and ninety-four dollars. The particulars will be given at the time of sale.

One pair Carl Wheels, the fronts to pairs of wheels, three Ploughs, one Harrow, three Ox Chains, one Grindstone, a lot of Carpenter's Tools, one Bed, Bedding and Bedstead.
Conditions of sale, Cash on delivery.
LEVI BROWN, Assignee.
3w44

Assignee's Sale.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

ANCIENT WORLD.

The ancient world was only a little world. Although warlike, it derives its chief glory from the works of genius, from the writings of poets, historians, and philosophers. Viewed through this glowing but exaggerated medium, that looks great and magnificent which in reality was stunted, meagre, and desolate. Alexander vainly thought he had conquered the universe when he had only a district. Nations were then only tribes, empires cantons, and their half-savage rulers hardly more potent than emirs of Lebanon or khans of Tartary. Most of what now constitutes the earth, and fills it, was unknown; the great seas and continents were hid below the horizon of the ancients; even the swell of an ocean tide had scarcely been felt by them; and all their conquests, battles, and bustle—the sites of their great cities and kingdoms, as well as of their great histories and epic poems—never ranged far from the tranquil shores and islets of the Mediterranean lake.

The number of people corresponded to their narrow geographical limits. How, indeed, could mankind be numerous without the means of sustenance, when there was little commerce, and no manufactures; when they were strangers to the useful arts, by which a dense population can alone be fed, clothed, and lodged? All, therefore, which has been transmitted as to the extreme populousness of the ancient world, may be considered almost as deceptive as its oracles. Carthage, according to Strabo, contained 700,000 inhabitants; Athens, inclusive of slaves, about half a million; Rome, four millions. It is not improbable that in these representations there is a wrong figure or a redundant one.

Statements of numbers are very liable to errors, and the errors to be copied or multiplied as the grammatical construction does not detect them. Besides, it must be remembered of Athens and Rome, that, though termed cities, they were more properly districts or provinces walled in. The present remains of the Roman walls show that they were of vast extent; but they encompassed large tracts of country, were truly *rus in urbe*, and included in their circuit woods and water, and corn-fields, as well as mansions and spacious gardens. And Rome, as is well known, comprised the chief of Italy. Genoa, Milan, Florence, Leghorn, and other noble cities, are of recent foundation, and pertain entirely to modern history. Italy, even in the Augustan age, must have been thinly peopled, and doubtless afforded a free passage enough for those vast herds of swine (one thousand in number) of which Polybius writes, and which were guided in their pastoral migrations by the blowing of horns. The severity of the climate in the most busy regions of Old World attests the scantiness of population. In Ovid's time the Black Sea was often frozen, which would be quite a phenomenon at present. That Italy is warmer now than formerly, we have many testimonies. From various passages of Horace we may suppose that the streets of Rome were full of snow; and Juvenal refers to a woman breaking the ice of the Tiber to preform the ablution. I never met with a tourist who had seen snow in Rome; and the Tiber is hardly more liable to freeze than the Nile or Ganges. This increase of temperature is satisfactory proof of an increase of people: for numbers lead much to the civilization of climates, as of manners and institutions.—[Vade's Lecture on Ancient and Modern Society.]

MILLERITES. We advise all persons who adopt the views of Elder Miller, to keep on with their business just as if the world was not coming to an end in April. They will, in this way, more completely fulfill prophecy, which declares that when the end comes it will find the inhabitants of the world about their ordinary occupations. There is, besides, no object in giving up business; property can be placed no where more safely than where it is; and as the time is short it would be a pity to spend it all, or any large portion of it, in making worldly arrangements. Besides, it is possible that Elder Miller may have made some mistake in his figures; and if only one figure is wrong in the place of hundreds, the error would be in centuries, which would throw the event beyond the cognizance of this generation. Let what will be the result therefore, the best way is for every man to mind his own business.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

A SEA BULL.—An Irishman who arrived on board a man of war in capacity of a waiter, was selected by one of the officers to haul in tow line of considerable length, which was towing over the taffrail. After towing in about forty or fifty fathoms, which put his patience entirely to proof, as well as every muscle of his arms, he muttered to himself, "Sure it's as long as to-day and to-morrow! It's a good week's work for any five in the ship! Bad luck to the arm or leg, it'll leave me at last!—What! more of it yet! Och! the sea's mighty deep to be sure! After continuing in a similar strain, and conceiving there was little probability of completing his labor, he suddenly stopped short, and addressing the officer of the watch exclaimed, "Bad manners to me, sir, if I don't think somebody's cut off the end of it!"

A preacher discoursing on the present fashions remarked that there were more corset boards in the assembly before him than would shingle a Pig Sty.

BARGAINS!! BARGAINS!!!
Will be sold immediately, at a great discount from former prices, the stock of the subscriber, consisting of Stationery, Books, Medicines, Fancy Goods, Stoves, &c. &c. for ready cash only.
W. E. GOODNOW,
Norway, Dec. 20, 1842.

BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC NEARLY SEVEN YEARS.

Benjamin Brandreth's Pills.

THIS vegetable and truly innocent medicine, fixes the blood, and immediately alters the further progress of disease in the bodies of those whose powers of life are not already exhausted. Where human means can avail, there scarcely any complaint, or form of sickness, that the BRANDRETH PILLS do not relieve and generally cure. Although these pills produce a strong purgative, that effect is not produced by the pills as with other medicines, but the frame is invigorated by the removal of the cause of weakness, the morbid, the vitiated humors from the blood.

Harmless in themselves, they merely assist nature to throw out the occasion of sickness from the body, and they require no alteration in the diet or clothing. In fact, the human body is better able to sustain without injury, the inclemency of the weather, while under the influence of this INFECTIOUS DYSTROPHY, DISEASE ERADICATING MEDICINE, than at any other time.

The importance of Brandreth's Pills for seamen and travelers is, therefore, self evident. By the timely use of this medicine how much anxiety and sickness might be prevented! Cold, biliousness, Typhoid, Scarcely and fevers of all kinds, would be unknown! But where sickness does exist, let no time be lost, let the BRANDRETH PILLS be at once sent for, that the Remedy may be applied, without further loss of time.

—TO BE REMEMBERED—
That Brandreth's Pills have stood a seven years' test in the United States.

That they are a vegetable and innocent medicine, yet all powerful for the removal of disease, whether chronic or recent infections, or otherwise.

That they purify the blood, and stay the further progress of disease in the human body.

That, in many cases, where the dreadful ravages of a disease had laid bare ligament and bone, and where to all appearance, no human means could save life, have patients by the use of these pills, been restored to good health; the devouring disease having been completely eradicated.

That a DEATH BLOW has been struck upon counterfeits, READ WHAT FOLLOWS.

Security to the patrons of Brandreth's Pills.

NEW LABELS.

The New Labels on a single Box of the Genuine Brandreth's Pills, contain

THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION:

In consequence of the great variety of Counterfeit Labels of BRANDRETH'S PILLS, and which, in many instances, so nearly resemble in outward appearance the genuine of the old style, as often to deceive the unwary; Doctor Brandreth, acting under a sense of duty to the public, has employed these celebrated artists, Messrs. Perkins & Durand, who have succeeded in producing at great cost three New Labels, from steel, of extreme difficulty of execution, and of so complicated a nature, as to amount to an impossibility of imitation, being considered by judges a masterpiece in the art of engraving.

The Border of the top, and also of the under label, is composed of the most elaborate and choice patterns of lace work. To crown the climax of these beautiful labels, the paper upon which they are printed is previously printed with Red Ink, after a design so exquisite and minute as to defy competition; the top and the under label each contain the words "B. BRANDRETH'S PILLS," written in red ink nearly two hundred times—the top and under label containing, therefore, upwards of five thousand letters.

There is also upon the top, the under, and the side label, two signatures of Dr. Brandreth, one being his genuine signature thus—B. BRANDRETH, and the other his full signature, thus—Benjamin Brandreth's both being facsimiles of the writing of Dr. Brandreth, to imitate which is forgery.

The Brandreth Pills having these labels upon them, can be relied upon as the true and genuine.

Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office, 241 Broadway, N. Y.

N. E. OFFICE.

10, HANOVER STREET, 10, BOSTON.

Sub-Agents in Oxford County will be supplied by Mr. JOHN O. LARGLEY, my only travelling Agent in Maine or by ordering from my Principal N. E. Office.

10, HANOVER STREET, 10—BOSTON.

NEVER think to procure GENUINE BRANDRETH PILLS in Oxford County but of the following regular Agents for their sale.

P. R. S.
Paris, N. Y.
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Paris, N. Y.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

OF THE NORTH AMERICAN COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

NATURAL PRINCIPLES. It is written in the book of nature and common sense, that the natural vegetable productions of every country are, if properly applied, sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to that climate.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil and are therefore better adapted to our constitution than medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE, viz: corrupt humors, or in other words, impurity, and cure every form of this one disease, on natural principles, that is, by Cleansing and Purifying the body, it must be plain to every reflecting mind that a perseverance in the use of the medicine, according to directions, will be absolutely certain to drive every impurity from the body.

When we wish to restore a swamp or morass to fertility, do we not drain it of its superabundant water? In like manner, if we would restore the body to health, we must cleanse it of impurity.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS will be found a delightful medicine for carrying out this grand purifying principle, because they expell all morbid and corrupt humors, the cause of disease, in an easy and natural manner, and while they every day.

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE, disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

Be aware of Counterfeits!

The patrons of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are cautioned against being deceived by medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, manufactured by one A. L. NOGROSS, who is travelling about the country, endeavoring by every artifice, to palm off his worthless trash for the genuine.

It should be remembered that all genuine medicine has the date expressed in full on the sides of the boxes and that all who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills, are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of the N. A. Coll. of Health.

And that all Travelling Agents are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of the N. A. Coll. of Health.

All travellers, therefore, who are for Indian Pills, will do well to remember that the certificate of Agency as above described, will be known as a wicked imposture.

Purchasers will further remember that the counterfeits in the hope of evading the law, have omitted the name of "Wright's" and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine must have the words

"WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS"

on the sides of the boxes; and that all with the above omissions are positively spurious.

And also round the borders of the label will be found in small type "Entered according to an Act of Congress, in the year 1840, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will further be observed that the printed directions for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also enclosed according to Act of Congress; and the same form will be found at the bottom of the first page.

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills, are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by

WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President of the North American College of Health.

Thus it will be seen, that tracing attention to the part of the purchaser to the above particulars, will put an effectual stop to this wholesale robbery, and drive it, it is hoped, all depredators upon society to an honest calling.

The following highly respectable persons have been appointed agents for the sale of the above invaluable medicine.

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

Andover, Lewis Crockett.

Albany, Jacob J. Lurvey.

Bethel, J. C. Kimball.

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\$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE UNITED STATES and the Canada—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of Bilious, Dyspeptic, and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from the parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivalled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty, such as Dr. Mott, and Dr. Guernsey, of N. York; Dr. Delamater, Dr. Hirsch, and Dr. London, of Baltimore; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Again: gastric irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people *Dyspepsia*, in others, *Liver Complaint*, *Rheumatism*, *Hypochondria*, *Jaundice*, *Gout*, *Gravel*, *Epilepsy*, *Leucorrhoea*, *Chronic Diarrhoea*, *Pulmonary Consumption*, *Sick Headache*, *Eruption of the Skin*, *Salt Rheum*, *St. Anthony's Fire*, *Yellow and Bilious Fevers*, *Fevers and Agues*, *Heartburn*, *Costiveity*, *Female Indisposition*, *Jaundice*, *Interruption and Stimulation*, *Frederic*, *Erysipelas*, *Scald Head*, *Humors*, and all Bilious complaints. These different complaints are each, one and about the same, followed by a train